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A MUNICIPAL DUTY

THE need for municipal water supply in outlying sections of the city is too apparent to be denied even by two such exponents of opposing political camps as Mayor Moore and Councilman Hall.

The former, in a specific message to the city legislators, stresses the plight of the northeast section, where the Holmesburg Water Company and the Philadelphia and Bristol Water Company are still in control, and significantly reminds his audience that an ordinance authorizing the purchase of the properties of the privately operated concerns was recommended some time ago.

Mr. Hall, seconding Mr. Van Tegen, has been speaking on behalf of property owners in the Oak Lane and Fern Rock district, where the Springfield Water Company enjoys at present a monopoly.

The two subjects should be treated as one and a practical effort should be initiated by the city to extend its water service throughout the entire municipal area.

The rapid building development and the consequent greatly increased number of householders in the semi-suburbs has created a situation of relief which cannot be too quickly applied.

All city taxpayers should enjoy the privileges and advantages of the city water service, and private companies within the municipal limits should be relegated to the past when, perhaps, the sparsity of population justified exclusive arrangements with non-municipal enterprises.

Mr. Moore and Mr. Hall are in accord upon a question which demands prompt and conclusive solution.

THE DROUGHT

WEATHER forecasts of rain storms said to be "moving from the West" to break over this part of the country this week embody the best news that the East has had in a year.

Reservoirs and rivers are dangerously low in Pennsylvania. In some regions there is scarcely enough water obtainable for railroad locomotives.

The drought has been learning that people like have been learning that there is one thing more valuable in the world than either food or money.

It is part of the folklore of the United States to think of automobiles as devil-creatures that are to be feared and regulated and restricted at every turn.

It is usually supposed that the signals provided for the direction of vehicle traffic in the flow of traffic are not only signs but also are to be used as a means of control.

DO DODOES AND MUMMIES KNOW WHAT HAPPENED?

THIS Question Will Be Answered When Congress Interprets by Its Course the Significance of the Election

CONGRESS reassembles today, about a fortnight after the election. If it is aware of the significance of that election it will pursue one course; if it decides that the election meant nothing, then it will continue on the course on which it began eighteen months ago.

Every one outside of Congress knows that the election meant something. It was an emphatic condemnation of the failure of the national legislature to meet the emergency which confronted it.

The policy of the present Congress has been dictated by a sort of stupid opportunism combined with a Bourbon-like ignorance of evident facts.

There were grave issues clamoring for attention. But Congress was afraid to come to grips with them. It touched them gingerly because it feared that they were charged with political dynamite.

Whether the ability to meet them in a statesmanlike manner was also lacking in open to debate. If it existed it was blunted by political cowardice.

This sort of thing has met the fate that always overtakes it. The voters are not fools. They know when their representatives have fallen down on the job, and they are in the habit of dismissing the unfaithful servant at the first opportunity.

Those who believe in using the Republican Party as an instrument of government are hoping that the men who were rebuked by the voting two weeks ago will pull themselves together and will make an honest effort to retrieve themselves before the life of the present Congress expires.

The definite propositions of the La Follette group must be met by definite propositions from the majority, propositions based on a sounder theory and a better practice.

If Lodge in the Senate and Mondell in the House are unable to formulate a policy that will commend itself to the other second thought of the country, a policy that really goes to the root of the problems awaiting solution, their leadership will be so completely discredited that there is no telling what the new Congress, with its greater number of so-called radicals, will do.

It ought to be clear to the Republican leaders that their party is on trial; that the time has gone by when it can be sure of a congressional majority and that the country has no hesitation in using the Democratic Party as a fall to chastise it for its misdeeds.

When both Congress and the President are of the same party there should be an agreement on the legislative program between the authorities at the two ends of Pennsylvania avenue.

The chairman of the committee should be men in sympathy with that program, whether they have served a long or a short time. Under such an arrangement the will of the country indicated by its mandate to the Republican Party will be carried out.

Under the present system, which puts Congressmen at the head of committees merely because they have succeeded in getting elected and in surviving a long time, able men are kept in the background and men suffering from senile decay are in positions from which their sense of responsibility should have led them long ago to withdraw.

The time may not be ripe for such a movement as that of the Italian Fascist, which is apparently a revolt of the younger generation against the domination of the dodges and mummies and stuffed shirts of the older generation.

But the election is a condemnation of the political dodos in Washington. If they can find anywhere spectacles powerful enough to enable their falling sight to read the signs of the times and adjust themselves to what they see, the history of the next few years is likely to be full of cheer to the believers in democracy.

EXTINGUISHED SULTANATE

LITTLE sense of the dramatic, scant appreciation of the stately or the heroic, informs a modern monarch on his day of adverse destiny.

AS ONE WOMAN SEES IT

Two Thousand Women Students Intend on Getting Their Degrees Resolved a Welcome Here and There and Plug Along Anyhow

SOMETIMES when I am coming back to Philadelphia by train I see the lights of the town towers multiply from Torresdale on, and after what seems far more than a quarter of an hour I look down from the elevated roadbed at the long vistas of streets and avenues stretching out with miles on end of little houses, all occupied and the center of existence for some family, a sort of despair that is almost fright comes over me, lest in such a huge complexity of population I shall lose my way and never be able to fit the small key in my purse into a keyhole that it can turn.

It seems an adventure little short of that of Columbus that my smart back can cross so immense a sea and make port. Yet vast and complicated as this city of nearly two million souls looks and feels to one traversing it from one end to the other in the space of an hour, the things at certain things about it that startle me into an even more superlative surprise when I hear them casually stated—as, for instance, that out at the University tomorrow morning and any morning there will be 2000 women students going in and out of classes intent on getting their degrees.

That is just one item in the stupendous list of the University's 2000 women getting degrees! And that University is just one item in the huge student life of the town. And the student life is just one item of the multifarious items that go to make up the daily news of the town.

When such big things are so comparatively tiny in the sum of happenings, how can any individual selfishly heed and shoulders above the heads of the multitude so as to merit, let alone get a second thought?

That was what I was thinking this evening as I crossed the Walnut Street Bridge on my way home from the University, where I had been having tea and a conversation with Miss Louise Snowden, who, as the adviser of women out there, comes in contact sooner or later with the whole body of the women students who are working in one or the other of the University schools and colleges.

Our conversation came about from an appointment I had made to visit the Bennett Club, a club of thirty-fourth and Walnut streets. The club is a sort of study, recreation and center for the undergraduates among the women of the University.

Two rather quaint houses in the row of brick dwellings that were built in the days of the General, for a hotel and divided after that holiday year into separate family houses, are now connected by a door on the first floor. The inside arrangement has been only a little changed here and there, so the old, narrow, high-ceilinged stairs rooms have very much their old aspect of businesslike formality that belonged to a period when furnaces with registers took the place of open fireplaces and the stairs went straight up out of a dark corridor.

The prevailing color of the woodwork is a shiny chocolate brown, and the parlor wicker furniture and rugs and chintzes have a certain air of being in their surroundings—they are a clay brown.

My first feeling about the Bennett Club was that it was a very depressing place. But I believe that I was wrong. In the first place, the club is not even a small club. It is a very large club, and the atmosphere of its atmosphere, though not its furnishings, Miss Snowden and the resident, Miss Search, were the reverse of depressing.

Miss Search pities the people in the street cars that have to pass so desirable a haven without being aware of its comforts, and Miss Snowden was only conscious of how much more she would like to be in the club. And in the half hour I was there forty students swarmed casually in the front door and made drinking for that long, formal tea, saw a sprinkling of ten there, apparently deep in business, and a few more upstairs in the study rooms on the second floor, talking happily as they went.

And last of all a very minute kitten appeared, the first of its kind in the club, curled up where there should have been a hearth and an open fire with a satisfaction in her home that was the acme of good being.

Certainly there were no apologies for the atmosphere of the Bennett Club from any of its habitués. Nevertheless, I can think of a number of things that I should like to see in a club for women, but not very superlatively for the women in this town who are interested in girls and in education and in student life.

But then, of course, very few persons are, apparently, interested—that is, in a club for women. The school of education of the girls out at the University. Indeed, I heard it called not long ago for its women, that it was a school of adversity. They are there on sufferance, and the only reason for their being there is that they are the daughters of the University, not yet "there" at all in the sense that they are free to earn a degree.

That school of education gives a four-year course and a degree of bachelor of science; the College for Teachers gives a four-year course and the degree of bachelor of arts; the School of Biology gives a four-year course and a degree of bachelor of science; the Schools of Medicine, Dentistry, Law and Music are open to women and give women degrees. So the woman can turn herself out with what is virtually a professional training and with the requisite degrees required by the State for teachers and some of the professions for professional women. The School of Architecture and the Department of Art, I am told, are still adamant. They withhold what most of the others have given grudgingly.

Well, for one thing, their own colleges have not gone into post-graduate schools, and for another thing, University B. A. has a real value as a start in one's career as a wage-earner, and for another thing the nearby available colleges are overcrowded as it is, and more expensive.

ABOUT one-half of the present student body of women live at home, some of them work part time and take the afternoon and night courses. The State Board of Education now requires a university degree for all teachers, and the State Board of Elementary Schools. Most private schools and most colleges require a university or a college degree for the women who teach in them, and, of course, the general utility of the education to the same sex. The women that have to support themselves and others, there is nothing for it but to get the necessary education in order to obtain a footing as earners of their own bread.

Fortunately, the crowd out at the University are not easy to balk. They are a wholesome, hearty lot, glad to study and willing to have a sense of responsibility and a sense of enjoyment and a sense of fellowship. They are a very small leaven in the great lump of the city, but they are the future leaders of the future children. We have much at stake in their welfare.

Mankind is gauged not only by the moral heights achieved during war, but by the duration of the slump that invariably follows. There is abundant evidence that the future leaders of the future children are a butting and that we are not doing very well.

IN IRELAND

AS THE war between the Irish Free State Government and the guerrilla forces of the Republicans narrows down it seems to gain in intensity. The mood of tolerance which formerly made the way of war prisoners easy appears to have passed in Dublin.

Four civilians accused of being active opponents of the Government were executed last week. They were the first Irishmen to be subjected to the death penalty by other Irishmen, acting in the name of free Ireland since the departure of the English troops.

At the present moment the trial of Erskine Childers, right-hand man of De Valera, is drawing in secret to what may be a most sensational end. Childers is one of the high idols of the Sinn Fein. He was recently captured in a raid on a Republican stronghold. He is one of the dynamic intellects of the insurgent movement, a man of high intelligence and unquestioned devotion to the older ideal of Irish nationalism.

He has fought openly against the Free State. And if he is executed another moving and unforgettable legend will be added to the list that serve to keep the minds of Irish insurgents alight with emotion and the will to fight a desperate and losing cause to the bitter end.

Otherwise Baltimore flappers, a True Story having lovely butterflies and the tattooer promise for dimpled cheeks; and the tattooer promise for the tattooer promise for dimpled cheeks; and the tattooer promise for the tattooer promise for dimpled cheeks.

THE tiger must have felt when he saw New York's skyline, the world is changing. It is hanging in a way that no one could have foreseen. It is a great concern by thoughts of what hatred, internationally organized and supported by the unprecedented devices and energies of modern science, may do to it in the future.

Clemenceau lived to experience all the shocks of the two cruelest assaults ever made upon any race or nation of people, and he probably felt in his own heart every stab and thrust directed first in 1870 and again in 1914 at a country that wished above all things to be sane and good-humored and at peace.

Meanwhile, as the Tiger must have felt when he saw New York's skyline, the world is changing. It is hanging in a way that no one could have foreseen. It is a great concern by thoughts of what hatred, internationally organized and supported by the unprecedented devices and energies of modern science, may do to it in the future.

Wherever the Tiger goes in the United States he will be received with admiration and affection without bounds. People who cannot share his philosophy will remember that they are not shared his experiences, and they will keep the peace for Clemenceau in France, the France that always has known how to use an airy cynicism to hide immeasurable tenderness and laughter to mask grief too profound for any words.

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NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS On the Change in College Music

THE last ten years have seen a change for the better in the type of college music which is significant both for the music of the country as a whole, in that it includes a knowledge and a love of the best forms of music in the college boys, and for the instructors themselves in added musical and cultural privileges, according to Dr. H. Alexander Matthews, director of the Musical Club of the University of Pennsylvania and a well-known organist and choir leader.

"This is the first season at the University under the new conditions," said Dr. Matthews. "Heretofore the main undergraduate musical organization was a glee club of some twenty-five or thirty voices, and there have been times when it was not always easy to maintain interest in even a small club. The musical work of this type of organization was limited to songs of the popular type, such as 'The Copper Moon,' staid songs and the like, and virtually nothing serious attempted."

Harvard was the first "Harvard was the first of the great colleges to show what could be done with the musical clubs placed upon a higher musical standard. The movement was begun there about ten years ago, when Dr. Deussen, equally great, was then considered a very radical move. But the enthusiasm with which the Harvard undergraduates, the alumni and the musical people of the country took to the idea showed that there were great possibilities in it. While none of the colleges has yet gone so far as Harvard in this new view of college music, Pennsylvania is planning for some innovations equally great."

Besides the new Glee Club at the University, the instrumental club of former years, consisting of banjos, ukuleles, guitars, mandolins and similar instruments, will play at the lighter concerts on the campus and elsewhere, and will be a good feeder for the orchestra which has been established, and which will contain about thirty men, with the usual symphonic complement of instruments.

A band has also been established and a night-singing chorus, which will be devoted into a supplementary chorus to the Glee Club.

Idea Already Very Popular "All this is a tremendous addition to the music of the University. Good music will be attempted and the young men given the opportunity of making for themselves the highest standard. It means a good deal, because the man who makes good music himself is invariably an attentive and artistic listener as well, and the audience of the city will receive a great benefit through this dissemination of this knowledge."

Youths of the college age are in a very susceptible period of their lives, and their tastes are formed either for good or for bad, and their critical and appreciative standards are set either high or low. There has been little opportunity to divert this formation of taste in the average music of the higher channels up to this time.

The boys have taken to the new order of things wonderfully and have heartily indorsed the omission of the 'rah-rah' songs from the regular music. The change is a most remarkable when it is considered that the average undergraduate is a great lover of precedent and thinks that the things which have always been done should be done. Undergraduate Ability Underestimated "But nearly every one, unless he had come into actual contact with the young men, is apt to underestimate the musical ability of the undergraduate. The University of Pennsylvania is now a city of more than 10,000 persons, and from this number it should not be a difficult matter to find many who have exceptional musical ability in one way or another. The trouble has been that heretofore there has been no way to give it an opportunity to develop.

How the boys have taken this movement, perhaps best shown by the life response when they were told that the Glee Club was going to abandon the college music of the past for something better. Instead of having difficulty in getting together a large and instrumental club, with one or seventy persons, there were between 1200 and 1500 applications for membership in the new organization. This includes the Glee Club, orchestra, band and instrumental club.

We have further organized a singing class under Miss Anne McDonough, which will serve, we hope, as a feeder for the other organizations. This will give the boys who cannot read music a chance to learn, and to learn something about singing, and I will make them ready to enter the Glee Club.

Will Retain Good Popular Music "But this program does not contemplate the entire abolition of good popular music, and such things as good viking songs and the best of the Italian popular songs will still have their places on the program. A great quality which the undergraduate singer possesses is his wonderful youthful spirit, and it is our purpose to give vent to this in such songs as have been mentioned.

Just how far this plan can be carried out I cannot say now. It will take some time, certainly more than a year, but the country and I am certain are willing to go far with it. They are now holding three or four rehearsals a week and the average attendance of the members is about 90 per cent, and I am very high, as every one who has ever had to do with amateur organizations well knows.

The band, the orchestra and the instrumental club are under the direction of Richard H. Weaver, and the interest in these organizations is equal to that in the Glee Club, which now numbers about 105 members.

Planning a Spring Tour "A tour of the combined organizations in the spring is now under consideration, and we hope it can be made quite extensive. We want to take to various cities the biggest glee club and orchestra which a university has ever had, it being our ambition to have the finest of its kind in the country. This will be an innovation in American college life which should produce a marked impression on the music-loving people of the regular Glee Club concerts, and in the campus concerts, where the lighter music is presented. The matter of solo voices is also receiving attention.

Both the quartets and the solo voices will be selected by competition, and some of these already have been held. Others will be held later for the honor of taking part in the regular Glee Club concerts. It is a case of the best man winning, and the winners have taken their loss in a thoroughly good and sportsmanlike way.

Another competition will be for the leadership of the Glee Club, formerly one of the most coveted honors of college life. But the leader of such a club must be far more than a mere song leader. The winner will be the one who can lead the Glee Club in the regular Glee Club concerts, and in the campus concerts, where the lighter music is presented. The matter of solo voices is also receiving attention.

There Ain't No Third Party If agrarian radicals threaten to form a third party if the old parties continue to ignore this or the other thing desired by strenuous partisans. Doubting Hetsy Prigs that we begin to doubt the existence of this third party, Mrs. Harris.

The Sultan has not given up his throne, apparently, that he is merely taking a vacation. At the time, it is to be hoped, he will be permanent and without a successor.

"GIT AP, NAPOLEON, IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN!"



SHORT CUTS

Lloyd George would have the world know he is no Humpty Dumpty. Now that Charley Schwab is out of a job, it might be induced to come here and repair the town pump.

If Edison had generalized in science as he does in philosophy, none of his dreams would ever have materialized. Not only the trial comes before an arrest in the New Brunswick case, but, it would appear, a conviction also.

Captains of Middle West tags are making harsh terms for helping the Ship Subsidy to worm her way out of her dock. It is hard to realize that Clemenceau is only eighty-one. There are great things in store for him when he reaches his maturity.

A "living wage" is something that has been enjoyed by labor since the beginning of time. All debate has been over its definition. Apropos of the snags the President is meeting in his efforts to reorganize the departments, are the heads that block economy blockheads?

The Mauretania has shortened mail delivery between England and America, but the big step in that direction will be one hop of an airplane. A man's career does not begin until he is forty, says Henry Ford. Henry may be right, but there is sometimes a lot of meat in the prologue.

Hot lunches are being served to pupils in five rural schools in Gloucester County, N. J. In the days of their granddaddies not the schools but the saloons had 'em. When Secretary Mellon says the banking laws should be amended to get the requirements of agriculture he helps the farm bloc on its way into the bandwagon.

It isn't all mischief the Kennaltists have worked for the British, and John Bull probably keep the fact at the back of his mind at Lansdowne. Making the Caliph an elective office is unlikely to bind the Moslems of the world into a fearsome union.

What Do You Know? QUIZ 1. What is a Percheron horse and why is it so called? 2. What was the first radio signal sent across the Atlantic Ocean? 3. When did the free silver question figure most prominently in American presidential politics? 4. In what month of 1898 was the protocol signed ending hostilities in the Spanish-American War? 5. Who was Godfrey de Bouillon? 6. What was the nationality of Mercator, inventor of the world map projection? 7. Where is the River Rubicon, of which Julius Caesar made an epochal crossing? 8. What was the name of the ship which was quarantined from Mexico in 1852? 9. Distinwhout between the war and the 'roof'? 10. Who was Malبران?

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